

THE CABLE-DR. RUSSELL'S STORY.

Lord Cranston's goblin page, according to the Lay of the Last Minstrel, ran about crying "lost, lost, lost." The historiographer of the ill-fated Atlantic cable are given to like melancholy utterances, yet as the goblin lived long enough to change his refrain into "found, found, found," so we trust that the goblin which is now lying, we forget how many fathoms deep in its watery bed, will ere long be enabled to indulge in a like change of tune: "found, found, found."

Dr. Russell's official account of the Great Eastern's voyage, and the abortive attempt to lay the cable, has found its way into the journals—but the public interest in it has been in great measure anticipated by the record of results previously published. The Doctor, however, brings his story pen into play, and he tells the whole story with the vivaciousness of a real artist, who knows how to invest even the driest scientific technicalities with a most dramatic attractiveness that is certain to arrest the public attention. Take for example his description of the snapping of the cable, and its disappearance from mortal eye in the waves of the Atlantic:

"It is not possible for any words to portray the dismay with which the sight was witnessed and the news heard. It was enough to move to tears! And when a man came at with a piece of the inner and lashed still to the chain, and one strand of the strands—torn wires—the intense feeling of pity, as though for some sentient creature, mutilated and dragged asunder by brutal force, passed through the hearts of the spectators. But of what use sentimental abstraction, when instant strenuous action was demanded? Alas! action! There around lay the placid Atlantic, smiling in the sun, and not a dimple to show where lay so many hopes buried (if cables be as men) till the gives up her dead. But there was no blank despond, and if any felt it they suppressed numbered, not by the loss itself, but by the accidental nature of the occurrence, and felt greater confidence than ever in the laying of the cable.

Confidence, under these disheartening circumstances, it seems to us, was heroism itself, and this heroism was not of the abstract, sentimental kind, for straightway—

"After a brief consideration, Mr. Canning, whose presence of mind and self-possession never left him, decided (all but egregiously folly it seemed) to seek for the cable in the bottom of the Atlantic, and to get out the grapnels and drop down to it and pick it up again. Never had alchemist less chance of finding gold in the dross from which he was seeking *aurum potabile*, or Philosopher's stone. But, then, what would they say in England if not even an attempt, however desperate, had been made? There were men on board who had picked up cables from the Mediterranean full 1400 fathoms down. The weather was beautiful, and if even there were no soundings, and the depth beneath us was matter of confidence, it was settled at last that the Great Eastern should steam ten or twelve miles to windward, eastward of the position in which she was when the cable went down—out with the grapnels and wire rope, and drift down across the course of the track in which the cable was supposed to be lying. Although all utterance of hope was suppressed, and no word of confidence escaped the lips, the mocking shadows of both were treasured in some quiet book of the fancy. The doctrine of chance could not touch such a contingency as we had to speculate upon. And now they came forth—the grapnels, two five-armed anchors, with flukes sharply curved, and tapering to an oblique toothlike end—the books with which the Giant Despair was going to fish from the Great Eastern for a take worth, with all its belongings, more than a million."

But it was dull, drowsy work, and, after all, there seems to have been but little real heart in it, for the Doctor goes on to say:—"At first the iron sank but slowly, but soon the momentum of descent increased, so as to lay great stress on the picking-up machinery, which was rendered available by lowering the novel messenger, with weight of search for the fugitive hidden in mysterious caverns beneath. Length few after length, over cog-wheel and drum, till the iron, warming with work, heated at last so as to convert the water thrown upon the machinery into clouds of steam. The time passed heavily indeed! All life had died out in the vessel, and no noise was heard except the dull grating of the wire cable over the wheels at the bow. The most apathetic and indifferent would have sacrificed much to have heard the rumble of the cable again, and have thought and estimated it the most grateful music in the world. The electrician's room was closed—all their subtle apparatus stood functionless, and cell, zinc and copper threw off superfluous currents in the darkened chamber. The jockeys had run their race and reposed in their iron saddles—the drums beat no more—their long reveille ended at last in the muffled roll of death—that which had been broken could give no trouble to brakes, and man shunned the region where all these mute witnesses were testifying to the vanity of human wishes. Away flew the wire strands, length after length; ocean was indeed made much "more" and "more," cried the death of horse leech from the black night of waters, and still the rope descended. One thousand fathoms, fifteen hundred fathoms, two thousand fathoms, hundreds again mounting up, till at last at 5.6 P. M. the strain was diminished, and at 2500 fathoms or 15,000 feet the grapnel reached the bed of the Atlantic, and set to its task of finding and holding the cable. Where that lay was of course beyond human knowledge, but as the ship drifted down across its course, there was just a sort of head-shaking surmise that the grapnel might catch it—that the ship might feel it—that the iron rope might be brought up again, and the cable again it might—here was the most hazardous part of all—might come up without breaking. But 2500 fathoms! Alas! and so in the darkness of the night—not more gloomy than her errand—the Great Eastern having cleared away one of the great buoys and got it over her bows, was left as a sport to the wind and drifted at the rate of seventy feet a minute down upon the imaginary line beneath which the cable had sunk to useless rest."

Nevertheless, as the reader already knows, the cable was really "clutched," once, twice, thrice—but the "clutch" did not hold—the strain was too great—and so the great ship had to give it up and return to England, with Mr. Field and all the staff. Dr. Russell adding, "much strengthened by the conviction that but for the faults in the cable the Old World and the New World would have been ere this united by the Atlantic Telegraph, and animated by the firmest belief in ultimate success." The "faults" alluded to, it is insinuated, were the doings of some malicious employee—but the insinuation does not seem to be supported by any coloring of facts.

THE ERA OF GREAT FRAUDS.—At no time within our recollection has there been such a succession of great frauds as during the past three or four months. Following each other so rapidly that their extent and audacity have severely shaken the public sense of security, the wonder is that no serious financial revolution has followed in their wake. Just glance at the list of these huge robberies:

Charles Winsor, Mercantile Bank.....\$273,000
Alfred Townsend, New York Savings Bank.....115,000
Smith J. Eaton, Produce Broker.....500,000
Henry B. Jenkins, Phoenix Bank.....300,000
P. R. Mumford, Stock Broker.....130,000
Edward B. Ketchum.....4,500,000
Unknown.....100,000
Total.....\$5,920,000

Thus, within the brief space of one hundred days, or thereabouts, frauds and robberies by trusted financial agents have been brought to light amounting to near six millions of dollars. Such a statement would stagger any sober community. But Wall-street is so drunk with greed and gambling that it ruffles the dark surface and then passes into oblivion. Nor is this to be wondered at. The class which, in the hour of our deadliest peril, could play at foot-ball with the national credit and the national honor, and is apt to sympathize and condole with these detected scoundrels that to institute a reform of this highly disgraceful state of things among themselves. Chicago Republican.

Mademoiselle Van der Meerch, from Paris, has opened an attractive exhibition of learned birds at the Polytechnic, London. With the assistance of a box of cards, properly invented, they tell the time by a wick, the month, the year, the color of ladies' dresses, with various other matters, which excites at once the mirth and approbation of the audience.

A cotemporary says Commodore Nutt entered one of the Green Mountain towns, not long since, in a "diminished gnat." He means the "diminished gnat."

Jeff. Davis' Family in Montreal—Young Davis on Yankees and Custard.

[Correspondence of the New York Herald.]

MONTREAL, August 25, 1865. Since the commencement of the summer excursion season we have had a great many strangers among us in this city, particularly from the States and our sister provinces. All the hotels have been more or less filled up with boarders, transient and permanent, and it has not infrequently occurred that our accommodations have been insufficient for the unprecedented rush of visitors. St. Lawrence Hall and the Donegana Hotel are now filled to their utmost capacity.

Among the recent arrivals here were the three children, mother-in-law and servant of Jeff. Davis. They put up at the Donegana Hotel, and caused quite a little excitement during their stay. Your readers are already familiar with the personnel of the family, the age of each, and their peculiarities. I shall not, therefore, attempt to describe them, but merely relate a few little incidents during their residence at the Donegana.

It was their custom to eat at the public table along with the other guests of the establishment. The little boy, about nine years old, was very talkative and noisy. On a small scale he kicked up as much noise and fuss at the Donegana as his paternal relative did on a large scale during the rebellion. At meals he was constantly gabbling in a loud voice, and finding fault with everything placed before him on the table, and with the servants. "Withal he is a lad of much spirit and originality of thought and expression."

"I say, nigger," said he one day to one of the colored servants, "I wish you would bring me some custard."

The custard, in considerable quantity, was brought and placed before him.

"Is that the way you bring custard in this country?" asked the boy.

"Yes," answered the servant, "you can help yourself to as much or as little as you choose."

"I don't like it that way. In my country we always get it in nice little cups," said Master Davis.

"Here, nigger," (To the servant.)

Servant—"I don't think you'll find such a word as nigger in the English dictionary."

Master Davis—"Oh, indeed! Why, I suppose I shall have to have a dictionary with me hereafter when I want to converse with colored people in Canada."

On another occasion a young lady stopping at the hotel asked Master Davis if he would give her one of his buttons. After looking at her attentively for a while, he said:

Master Davis—"Are you a Southerner?"

Lady—"No."

Master Davis—"Are you a Canadian?"

Lady—"No."

Master Davis—"Perhaps, then, you're a Yankee?"

Lady—"No, not a Yankee, either."

Master Davis—"I would not give one of my buttons to a Yankee for one. Those are the buttons I wore when I was a Colonel in the army—the rebel army—mind that—not the Yankee army."

Lady—"I would not mind kissing you if you gave me one of your buttons."

Master Davis—"Oh! I would not kiss a Yankee woman; no, not for all the world."

Lady—"But I'm not a Yankee."

Master Davis—"I'm afraid you are."

Lady—"You won't give me a button, then?"

Master Davis—"No."

Jeff. Davis is now reported to submit gracefully to his discomforts. He would probably bear a trial civilly.

THE CHARLESTON MARKET.

COTTON.—The receipts of this article continue light, amounting to about twelve hundred and fifty bales from the 1st to the 6th inst., inclusive. After much inquiry, we do not think that over two hundred bales have been shipped. The sales have been, generally, in small lots, at prices varying from 34c. to 36c. for low middling to good middling uplands. On Wednesday we were informed that a lot of 50 bales, much of which was fully good middling, had changed hands at 33 1/2c. per lb.—some of the packages were in poor condition. The last news from Europe has exerted a depressing influence on the market, and there is a tendency to a decline. There are some three thousand bales at Orangeburg, which holders are quite anxious to get to market, but which is detained by the want of railroad facilities. It will be perceived by our table that we make the stock on hand September 1st, 1865, 362 bales Sea Island, and 1610 bales Upland Cotton. There has been a few sales of Sea Island and sold during the week, and we quote Sea Island and Mains from 60c. to 62c. per lb. The exports during the week have amounted to 238 bales Sea Island, and 1376 bales Upland Cotton.

COTTON STATEMENT. Sea Island. Upland. Rec. Stock on hand Sept. 1st, 1865.....362 1610 100 Receipts to Sept. 6th, 1865, inclusive.....12 1231 50 Exports from 1st to 6th Sept., 1865, inclusive: Sea Is'd. Upland. Rec. To Liverpool, per bark Exchange.....179 842 18 To New York, per steamer Granada.....340 18 " per schr. M. A. Ivins 50 46 " per schr. H. M. Mayo.....82 20 To Philadelphia, per brig J. M. Houston.....9 4 To Philadelphia, per schr. D. W. Lindsay.....62 20 Total Exports.....238 1376 18

RECAPITULATION. Sea Island. Upland. Rec. Stock on hand Sept. 6, 1865.....374 2661 150 Exported.....238 1376 18 On hand and on shipboard not cleared.....136 1485 129

RICE.—We have not heard of any transactions in this article during the week. About 1000 bushels of rough have come to hand, which has been placed in Bennett's mill.

NAVAL STORES.—The receipts amount to about three hundred bbls. Rosin. A part of this was sold at \$3.50 for No. 2.

HAY.—One hundred and seventy-five bales North River changed hands at \$1.25.

FREIGHTS.—To Liverpool, 3/4 d. for Upland, and 1/4 d. for Sea Island Cotton. To New York, in steamer, 3/4 d. per bale for all packages weighing 400 pounds and over, and one (1) cent per pound for all under 400 pounds; Naval, one, 50 cts. per bbl. By sailing vessel, 1/2 c. per lb. for Cotton, and 30c. per bbl. for Naval Stores.

GROCERIES.—Our Grocery dealers are well supplied with almost every article in their line, and the assortment of Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Flour, Bagging, Rope, &c. will be found most excellent. We quote Sugar, good brown, 14 1/2 c. Sugar, 19 @ 20c.; best crushed, 22 @ 23c. Molasses, Muscovado, 55c.; sugar house, 40 @ 45c. Coffee, Rio, 30 @ 35c. Flour, super, \$10.00 per bbl.; extra, \$11.00 do. Salt, Liverpool sack, \$3.25 @ \$3.50. Whiskey, \$3.00 @ \$3.00 per gallon. Bagging, gunny, 27c. per yard.

Arrivals at Merchants Hotel, Sept. 7, 1865. J. G. Preston, Timmonsburg; S. C. McCown, Williamsburg; W. J. Brown, Williamsburg; O. H. Law, Darlington; O. P. H. Whittier, Sumter; S. C. Zimmerman, Paris, Charleston; D. B. McArt, Cheraw; Capt. Eugene Ferris, Hilton Head; D. Louis, Orangeburg; C. D. Richardson, Sumter; S. C. Walter Steele, South Carolina; John Duff, New York; W. Peck,

Consignees per South Carolina Railroad, Sept. 7. 67 bales Domestic, 9 bbls Tar-pentine, Mds, &c. To 21st Street and 4 Simons.

Passengers. Per steamer W. W. Coit, from Hilton Head—Major-General Ames and Major Thomas, U. S. A.

MARINE NEWS.

PORT OF CHARLESTON. Arrived Yesterday. [Sept. 7. Steamer W. W. Coit, Little, Hilton Head. Steamer Ann Maria, Fish, Hilton Head.

Starlight to Sea Yesterday. [Sept. 7. Steamship Starlight, Pedrick, Wilmington, N. C. Steamer Palmyra, Sinclair, New Orleans. Sch. R. C. A. Ward, (3 masted), Edwards, Wilmington, N. C. Sch. M. S. Tibbets, Lippincott, Wilmington, N. C.

PROSPECTUS! NEW WEEKLY NEWSPAPER!

THE SUBSCRIBERS PROPOSE TO PUBLISH, AT an early date a Newspaper in the town of Orangeburg, under the name of "THE CAROLINA TIMES," to meet the wants of the Merchants and other citizens of the District. The "Times" will be found to keep pace with other journals of the day, in General News, Information in Agriculture and Mechanical Sciences, Institutions in Financial interests, and in all that constitutes a good Journal for Farmers, Merchants, Housewives, and business men generally.

The Current Prices of both the Charleston and Orangeburg Markets will be furnished weekly from reliable sources, the Editor rendering the operations of Capitalists safe, and based upon a sound foundation.

The "Times" will also furnish a good Advertising medium for Merchants at a distance, as it will reach a large number throughout the middle portion of the State, beyond the reach of other journals.

The Proprietors respectfully commend the undertaking to the patronage of citizens of the District and State. Those wishing to subscribe may address either of the undersigned, at Orangeburg, C. H.

TERMS—CASH: Weekly paper—one year.....\$5.00 Weekly paper—six months.....3.00 Weekly paper—three months.....1.50 To Clubs of Ten, the paper will be supplied at Four Dollars per year for each copy.

W. W. LEGARE, T. C. ANDREWS.

THE WHITE MAN'S PAPER.

THE NEW YORK DAY-BOOK, A FIRST-CLASS WEEKLY PAPER, IN FAVOR OF THE UNION AND ITS CAUSE.

THE DAY-BOOK is not reprinted from a daily, but is made up expressly for weekly circulation, with a careful summary of the News from all the States, and all parts of the world, with Market Reports, Agriculture, Finance, Literature, &c. &c.

TERMS—CASH IN ADVANCE. One copy one year.....\$2.00 Three copies one year.....5.00 Five copies one year, and one to the getter up of the club.....10.00 Ten copies one year, and one to the getter up of the club.....17.50 Twenty copies to one address.....30.00

Old subscribers of THE DAY-BOOK throughout the Southern States will receive the value still due them by notifying us of their present postoffice address, and sending for a specimen copy, which will be sent, postage free, on application. We employ no traveling agents.

Address, giving postoffice, county and State in full, VAN EVRIE, HORTON & CO., No. 103 Nassau-street, New York.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWS DEALERS IN CITIES AND TOWNS. September 7

THE NEW YORK NEWS,

DAILY AND WEEKLY—THE NEW YORK WEEKLY NEWS, a great Family Newspaper—Benjamin Wood, Proprietor. A Journal of Politics, Literature, Fashion, Market and Financial Reports, Interesting Miscellany, and News from all parts of the world. It contains more reading matter than any other weekly paper. New improvements introduced—an immense circulation determined on—the largest, best and cheapest paper published in New York. Single copies, 5 cents; five copies, one year, \$2.75; ten copies, one year, \$5.00; and an extra copy to any club of ten; twenty copies, one year, \$9.00. The Weekly News is sent to city agents at \$1.00. New York Daily News—to mail subscribers, \$10 per annum, six months, \$5. For sale by all newsdealers. Specimen copies of Daily and Weekly News sent free. Address BENJ. WOOD, Daily News Building, No. 19 City Hall Square, New York City. September 7

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU,

FOR WEAKNESS ARISING FROM INDISCRETION. The exhausted powers of Nature which are accompanied by so many alarming symptoms, among which will be found, Indigestion, Excitation, Loss of Memory, Wakefulness, Horror of Disease, or Forebodings of Evil; in fact, Universal Lassitude, Prostration, and inability to enter into the enjoyments of society.

The Constitution, once affected with Organic Weakness, requires the aid of Medicine to strengthen and invigorate the system, which HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU infallibly does. If no treatment is admitted, Consumption or insanity ensues.

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU.

In affections peculiar to "FEMALES," is unequalled by any other preparation, as in Chlorosis or Retention, Painfulness, or Suppression of Customary Evacuations, Ulcerated or Scirrhus of the Uterus; and all similar complaints incident to the Female sex, arising from habits of Dissipation, imprudence in, or the decline of change of life.

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU

AND IMPROVED ROSE WASH, Will radically exterminate from the system Diseases arising from Habits of Dissipation at little expense, little or no change in diet, no inconvenience or exposure; completely superseding those unpleasant and dangerous remedies, Opium and Mercury, in all these diseases.

USE HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU.

In all Diseases of the Organs, whether existing in "Male" or "Female," from whatever cause originating, and no matter how long standing. It is pleasant in taste and odor, "immediate" in action, and more strengthening than any of the preparations of Bark or Iron.

Those suffering from Broken down or Delicate Constitutions, procure the remedy at once.

The reader must be aware that however slight may be the attack of the above diseases, it is certain to affect his Body if he does not procure the aid of a diuretic.

HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU

Is the Great Diuretic.

HELMBOLD'S HIGHLY CONCENTRATED COMPOUND FLUID EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA.

For purifying the blood, removing all chronic constitutions, arising from an impure state of the blood, and the only reliable and effectual known remedy for the cure of Scrophulous, Scald Head, Salt Rheum, Pains and Swellings of the Bones, Ulceration of the Throat and Legs, Eruptions, Pimples on the Face, Tetters, Erysipelas, and all other eruptions of the skin.

AND BEAUTIFYING THE COMPLEXION. Not a few of the worst disorders that effect mankind arise from the corruption that accumulates in the blood. Of all the discoveries that have been made to purge it out, none can equal in effect HELMBOLD'S COMPOUND EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA. It cleanses and renovates the blood, instills the vigor of health into the system, and purges out the humors which make disease. It stimulates the healthy functions of the body, and expels the disorders that grow and rankle in the blood, such a remedy that could be relied on, has long been sought for, and now, for the first time, the public have one on which they can depend. Our space here does not admit of certificates to show its effects, but the trial of a single bottle will show the sick that it has virtues surpassing anything they have ever experienced.

THESE EXTRACTS HAVE BEEN ADMITTED TO USE IN THE UNITED STATES ARMY AND ARE ALSO IN VERY GENERAL USE IN ALL THE STATE HOSPITALS AND PUBLIC SANITARY INSTITUTIONS THROUGHOUT THE LAND, AS WELL AS IN PRIVATE PRACTICE, AND ARE CONSIDERED AS INVALUABLE REMEDIES.

See Medical Properties of Buchu, FROM DISPENSATORY OF THE UNITED STATES. See Professor DREWZ'S valuable works on the Practice of Physic.

See remarks made by the late celebrated Dr. FHYVIC, of Philadelphia.

See remarks made by Dr. EPHRAIM M'DOWELL, a celebrated Physician and Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, published in the Transactions of the King and Queen's Journal.

See Medical Critique Review, published by BENJAMIN TRAYNES, Fellow Royal College of Surgeons. See most of the late STANDARDS of Works of Medicine.

"SARSAPARILLA." Sold by all Druggists.

PRINCIPAL DEPOT—HELMBOLD'S DRUG AND CHEMICAL WAREHOUSE,

Sept. 7 1mo No. 54 BROADWAY.

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. Nos. 87 AND 89 BOWERY AND 60 CHRISTY-STREET. DEGRAAF & TAYLOR

Have the largest variety of ROSEWOOD, WALNUT AND MAHOGANY PARLOR, CHAMBER, AND DINING ROOM AND LIBRARY FURNITURE.

To be found in this city, and at the lowest prices. MATTRESSES AND SPRING BEDS FROM \$5 TO \$1

EXTRA WIDE CANOPY BEDSTEADS FOR THE SOUTHERN TRADE. August 14 1mo 2mo

GOOD NEWS FOR ALL!

RE-OPENING OF THE TRADE IN CHARLESTON

IMMENSE ATTRACTION AT THE WHOLESALE SHOE HOUSE, No. 133 MEETING-STREET, ESTABLISHED IN 1836,

IS NOW RE-OPENED AFTER A SUSPENSION OF FOUR YEARS, WITH GREATER FACILITIES THAN EVER.

THE PROPRIETOR NOW OFFERS FOR SALE Boots, Shoes, Hats, Trunks, &c., &c.

AT WHOLESALE ONLY, AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE QUOTATIONS, AND RECEIVING IMMENSE CONSIGNMENTS SEMI-WEEKLY FROM THE LARGEST AND MOST RELIABLE MANUFACTURES.

THE PROPRIETOR TAKES PLEASURE IN CALLING THE ATTENTION OF THE TRADE, THE LOCAL MERCHANTS OF THE STATES OF GEORGIA, TENNESSEE, ALABAMA AND FLORIDA, TO THE EXTENSIVE STOCK OF

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, TRUNKS, ETC., ETC.

ORDERS NEATLY AND PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

EDWARD DALY, AGENT FOR MANUFACTURERS.

August 17 1mo

BOOTS, SHOES, TRUNKS AND HATS.

HAVING BEEN APPOINTED AGENT FOR THE SALE OF

BOOTS, SHOES, TRUNKS AND HATS,

BY SEVERAL OF THE MOST PROMINENT MANUFACTORIES AT THE NORTH, AND NOW LOCATED AT

No. 138 Meeting-street,

I offer this choice stock of Goods for sale by the PACKAGE ONLY.

THE TRADE WILL PLEASE NOTICE. EDWARD DALY, Agent.

August 17 1mo

FERTILIZER FOR COTTON, ETC.

MAPES' NITROGENIZED SUPERPHOSPHATE OF LIME,

FOR COTTON, TOBACCO, WHEAT, CORN, &c.

COMPOSED OF DRIED BLOOD, BONES, SULPHURIC ACID, PERUVIAN GUANO, SULPHATE OF AMMONIA, POTASH AND SODA.

Large Silver Medal awarded 1859, by the American Institute of New York—Patented 1859—Perfect uniformity of quality—Testimonials from hundreds who have used it for years—Does not exhaust the land like Guano, but permanently improves it—One hundred pounds of Nitrogenized Superphosphate of Lime will equal in effect and lasting power one hundred and eighty-five pounds Peruvian Guano—Produces heavier bolls of Cotton, and greater weight of Wheat and other Grains, per bushel, than Peruvian Guano—Prevents Rust.

Measrs. Fisher & Haskell, Cotton Planters at Newbern, N. C., write, July, 1865, as follows:—"The Phosphate of Lime we purchased of you gives good satisfaction. Last year we applied fifty-five (55) tons to three hundred and seventy-five (375) acres of land for cotton, say about 300 three hundred pounds per acre. We rubbed the seed in the Phosphate, and also sowed it in the drill with the seed at the time of planting. On a portion of the land we applied a top dressing of the Lime at the second hoeing. Throughout the season the cotton plants grew well—the leaves were of a dark, healthy color, and "no rust" was seen on the plantation. The ravages of the army worms prevented us from realizing the benefit from our outlay for the Lime in full. All the large number of partly grown bolls and forms gave some idea of what the crop would have been could they have matured. Although we sowed a large quantity of manure on the place last year, our confidence in the value of your Phosphate led us to purchase of you last spring seventy tons, one-half of which we used ourselves, and the balance was sold to a friend, who was satisfied of its worth in cotton culture. At the time of writing this, our crop is looking finely, and promises an abundant yield. One portion of our plantation consists of highlands with a clay subsoil, running near the surface; the remainder is flat and inclined to be sandy. The owner of the place tells us that he had not succeed with cotton on this last year; but owing, as we think, to the liberal use of your Phosphate, we have now a good crop growing upon it. This is but the second season of cotton growing with us; still, from our experience thus far, we do not hesitate to recommend your Phosphate of Lime as a manure well adapted to the wants of the cotton planter."

NEWBERN, S. C., October, 1860.

Professor J. J. MAPES—Dear Sir: I bought twenty bags of your Nitrogenized Superphosphate of Lime, of your Agents, Messrs. H. & N. E. Solomon, Hamburg, S. C. (who solicited a statement of its effects), and applied it to forty acres of my poorest cotton land.

This land is on the public road, where its effects were seen. My neighbors, who are acquainted with the land, were astonished at the luxuriant growth of the cotton where I used your Superphosphate. It produced better cotton, and a larger amount, than on my good land; less work was needed in making the cotton than on my other land. Not a particle of rust was to be seen here I applied your Superphosphate, while the rust prevailed everywhere other portion of the crop.

Respectfully yours, DAVID PAYNE.

NOTE.—Mr. Payne's good land compares favorably with the best cotton lands on the Saluda River. The Saluda bottoms are proverbial for producing large quantities of cotton.

COTTON.

COLUMBIA, S. C., October 18, 1859. Mr. J. J. MAPES—Dear Sir: In reply to yours of the 1st inst., I cheerfully state: I have used Mapes' Nitrogenized Superphosphate of Lime on my cotton of the present year, and am perfectly satisfied with its yield. I can recommend it to my neighbors with confidence, as a pure and effective manure, and would give it the preference to any other in the market.

Yours, respectfully, THOS. DAVIS.

Mr. Charles W. Mixon, of Edenton, Chowan County, N. C., writes to Mr. Beckover: In regard to Mapes' Phosphate it worked admirably for me, the product being fully equal if not superior to both the manure before mentioned. It did not start the young plant as early as either the other manures; but it seemed to retain its color and pods much better, and no symptom of rust was ever seen where it was applied—the land I planted in cotton being about the same quality and strength.

CHARLES W. MIXON.

Extract from a letter from Colonel Gideon Dowse, of Bezzelie, near Augusta, Ga., August, 1860: J. J. MAPES—Dear Sir: I have no hesitation in saying that on my own farm your Superphosphate has been, and is now, superior in its effects, where I have applied it on my cotton, to either lot-manure or cotton seed; and, as compared to the land without manure in the same field in my opinion the only true way to test it, it is as four to one in the number of grown bolls, and as ten to one in the young fruit and forms, in favor of the Superphosphate.

This opinion is formed from a close and critical examination by my overseer and myself. There is one result from its application, which if it had nothing else to recommend it, is of incalculable value, and that is, it does seem to guard against that worst enemy of the cotton plant, namely, the rust.